ΕΠΙΝΙΚΙΟΝ,

A SONG OF VICTORIE, VPON

the Proceedings and Succeſſe
of the Warres vndertaken by
the moſt Puiſſant King of

SWEDEN.

Dedicated in Latin to our Gracious Soveraigne Lord, King

CHARLES

4.

By the Author, ALEX. GIL.

Heere Engliſhed and Explaned with Marginall Notes by *W. H.*

——— *erunt etiam altera bella,*
Atq; iterũ ad Troiam magnus mittetur Achilles. Virg.

LONDON,

Printed by *Aug. Mathewes* for *Robert Milbourne*, and are to bee ſold at his ſhop in *Pauls* Church-yard, at the Signe of the Gray-hound. 1632.

DIRECTION

FOR SINGING

PSALMS, HYMNS,

the Procession and Sacrifice

of the Mass, as they are Sung by

the Catholick Church of

ENGLAND.

Also the Coronation Hymn, Sung

CHARLES

the Second, King of

Great Britain and Ireland, with

Marginall Notes by W. M.

LONDON,

Printed by Jos. Hindmarsh for Robert Walton,
and are to be Sold at his Shop in Pauls
Church-yard, at the Signe of the
Gun. 1683.

ΕΠΙΝΙΚΙΟΝ,

A SONG OF VICTORIE, VPON the Proceedings and Succeſſe of the Warres vndertaken by the moſt Puiſſant King of *SWEDEN*.

LOw-*Countrey* warres I ſung, when *Baldukes*[a] gates
Op'd to the *Hollander*. Now *Germane* States
My Muſe will ſing, relying on that might,
By which the *Swede* ſo happily doth fight.

[a] A ſtrong Town in *Brabant*, cõmonly calld the *Buſſe*, taken by the beſieging *Hollanders*: of which ſiege this Author wrote a Latin Poeme, 1629.

Let *Charles* vouchsafe to reade. To *Charles* that Verse
Most pleasing is, that *Swedes* Acts doth reherse.
Blest *Germany* had now for many ages
Been crown'd with safetie, Arts, and learned Sages,
With plenty fill'd, with Corne, and Wines increase,
A harmelesse people, long secure in peace.
All this the worst of *Furies* [b] *ATE* sees,
And envies: (so doe Hornets thryving Bees.)
Loe! *Concord* is, quoth shee, the golden Chaine,
That links their minds, & fils their chests with gaine:
But long it must not hold. This said she hround:
The [c] Snakes her hoary head entwisting round
Awoke, and bristled up; out-darting thence
The stinging flame of poysonous influence;
Which kindled in the brest of [d] *Ferdinand*,
Great *Ferdinand* more thirst of more command:
Contriving plots, whereby the [e] *Austrian* State
Might greater grow, and others captivate.

b The goddesse of mischiefe, hurt, & scath; ἄτη in *Greeke* signifying *Losse*.

c The Poets represent the *Furies* with Snakes growing vpon their heads in stead of haire.

d The now Emperour of *Germany*.

e The Imperiall dignity hath been for many yeeres entayled to the House of *Austria*.

When

When [f] *Æolus* with *Vulcan* doth conſpire,
From houſe to houſe is ſpread the raging fire;
Or when the [g] Dog-ſtar doth the Plague beget,
With dread, and death great Cities are beſet:
So through the veines of *Germany* doth rage
The *Auſtrian* Fever. Blood doth not aſſwage,
But kindle thirſt of blood, wherewith he ſwells,
And breakes all bonds, and Iuſtice overquells.
And ſtretching further his imperious boúnds
The loynes of *Germany* begores with wounds.
Whoſe natiue Liberties, and Rights doe [h] fade,
Where e're his craft can win, or force invade.
What need his cruell deeds be muſtered?
[i] *Rhines* ſtreams with blood of men dy'd crimſon red,
The banks of *Danow*, and the *Elv's* mylde flood
Them teſtifie, deep ſtain'd with Chriſtian blood.
This [k] *NEMESIS* obſerv'd with eye ſevere,
And why, quoth ſhee, doe I ſo long forbeare

f Strong wynds tranſporting fire to the ruine of Townes and Cities.

g In the hot ſeaſon of the Dog-dayes plagues are moſt ryfe and dangerous.

h By reaſon of the late encroachments vpon the lawfull antient liberties of *Germany*.

i The Emperours Inuaſion of the *Palatinate*.

k The Goddeſſe of Revenge.

Iuſt puniſhment? Shall *Auſtria's* bloody hands
Still waſte the *Germane* cities, liues, and lands?
O *Father*, if thou wilt avert theſe harmes,
l Send out the *Swede* with his ſucceſsfull Armes.
Thus ſhee calls out *Guſtavus*, and doth raiſe
His juſt Heroïque mynd by ſpur of praiſe
Th'oppreſſed to relieue. Hee, like Heav'ns fire,
Breakes forth to worke *Revenges* juſt deſire.
As th'Eaſterne world at one great ſtroak was mowne
By m *Alexanders* ſword then too well knowne;
As n *Cæſars* preſence ſtruck with fearefull dampe,
And quite diſcomfited great *Pompeys* campe:
So doth this Chyld of *Mars* cut out his way.
No gates nor cities can his marching ſtay.
For, where o *Adolphus* Colours once were ſhowne,
The *Auſtrian* p Eagles all away are flowne.

l The Iuſtice of the Cauſe calles out this King *Guſtavus* to theſe Enterpriſes.

m *Alexander* the Great conquering thoſe countries as farre as the *Eaſt Indies*.

n In the field of *Pharſalia*, where *Iulius Cæſar* with leſſe forces overmaſtered greater, and put to flight *Pompey*, ſurnamed the Great.

o *Guſtavus Adolphus*, King of *Sweden*. p The Eagle is the Enſigne of the *Romane* Empire, and carried for the Standard in the field.

Let

Let [q] *Lipſich* Fields ſpeake out for [r] *Finlands* Fame,
And tell how *Auſtrian* troops thence fled with ſhame:
Where [s] *Tilly*, mightie *Tilly*, *Caſars* Shield
Did baſely turne his backe, and quit the Field.
O *Tilly*, was thy hoarie head ſo old
Preſerv'd till now, that now it might be told
To *Ferdinand*, that thy ſtout troupes are foyl'd,
And thou, and they all fled, or [t] ta'ne, or ſpoyl'd?
Faire [u] *Magdenburg*, that doth in cinders lie,
The Land-marke made of matchleſſe crueltie,
Hath now (if ought be left of that dead heape)
This one thing, whence it may ſome comfort reape:
Behold in quittance of that cruell day
Iuſt wounds, and deaths *Gods* ballance doth [x] repay.

q The memorable Battell in *September* neere *Lipſich* in *Saxonie*, wherein God gaue an vnexpected victory to this King of *Sweden*, though farre inferiour in number of forces, and diſ-advantage of the place.
r *Finland* is a part of the King of *Swedes* Dominions, the people whereof are hardy Warriours.
s The moſt ſtout Champion, and chiefe Commaunder of the Emperours Forces.
t On the Emperours part eight thouſand ſlaine, and tenne thouſand taken priſoners, with the loſſe of onely twelue hundred on the Kings ſide.
u The Mayden Citie of *Magdenburg*, never before ſurprized, lately by *Tilly* conſumed to aſhes, and the Inhabitants, men, women, and children butcherly ſlaine with the ſword, or caſt into the fire.
x *As thy ſword hath made women childleſſe, ſo ſhall thy mother bee childleſſe among women*, 1. Samuel. 15. 33. Pſalm. 137. 8.

Now

Now triumph, *Popelings*,[y] Bonfyres make, & Feasts,
Drinke, dance, and be as mad as *Bacchus* Priests;
Let holy graue mens[z] pictures bee your games,
And making up your sports, them burn in flames.
But feare, lest that true *Thunderers* just ire
Send fyre from heau'n to mingle with your fyre.
Perhaps in such your scoffing equipage
You want a * *Queene* to furnish out your stage.
Grand Father *Pope*, lift vp thy three-crown'd head,
Advance thy plots, thy cursing hands out-spread,
'Gainst true Professors Bulls, and Curses send.
Such squibs can none, but thine owne flock offend.
But thou, *Adolph*, that doest *Gods* battels fight,
By whom the [a] wronged still regain their right.

y This last Summer an insulting Enterlude at *Cracouia* in *Polonia* was deuised & set forth by the *Iesuites* in triumph over the *Protestats* that were slaine in *Maidenburg*.

z In that Pageant were brought in the pictures of *Luther*, *Melanthon*, *Calvin*, *Beza*, *Peter Martyr*, &c. and by the Actors thrown into hell fyre there represented. But this fiction ended in a true Tragedie, by the vnexpected suddaine storme of true fire from Heauen in thunder and lightning.

* The Queene of *Polonia* the chiefe Spectator, and a principall stickler among the *Iesuites* in their Procession, was so strucken or affrighted, that shee dyed the same night.

a The Dukes of *Pomerland*, and *Mechlenburg*, with divers other oppressed Princes, and Subiects already restored by the King of *Sweden* to their ancient Rights, and Inheritances.

Thou

Thou Sword of *God* to beat oppreſſors downe,
March on; get others peace, thy ſelfe renowne.
Loe! all the *Hoſt* of *Heav'n*, the [b] *Starres* aboue
For thee doe fight, in order as they moue.
Great *Britains* CHARLES, the glory of this age
Sends thee Supplyes. Loe, [c] *Hamilton* doth wage
On thy ſide Warres, braue *Hamilton* with Bands
Of forward *Scots*, and *Engliſh* for thee ſtands.
The [d] *Baltique* Sea, and all that *Germane* ſhore
Thee, as their common Saviour, doe adore.
The [e] *Saxons*, now thy friends, haue found at length,
So hath *Sileſia* thy helpfull ſtrength.

Goe on in Armes, goe on in good ſucceſſe,
Great Wonder of this Age. If *God* thee bleſſe

b Alluſion is here made, not onely to the Song of *Deborah*, Iudg. 5. ver. 20. *The Starres in their courſes fought againſt Siſera*, but alſo to the new Starr in *Caſſiopeia*, which by ſome is thought to haue deſigned this conquering King.

c The Noble Lord Marqueſſe *Hamilton*, lately engaged in theſe Warres with voluntary Troopes of *Engliſh* and *Scots*, arryved, and undertaking in ſome Coaſts of *Germany*.

d The Streight of the Sea by *Denmark*, called the *Sound*, lately beſet and endangered by the invading Imperialls, now freed of that feare, together with other bordering parts of *Germany*.

e The Duke of *Saxony* lately joyning with this King, and other helpes, haue ſhaken off the fetters, wherewith *Bohemia*, and *Sileſia* were manacled.

From Stab, and Poyſon of the [f] *Ieſuite*,
Sure Victory, and Fame, to their deſpite
Shall crown thy Head, vntill thy dreadfull Hand
Hurle lightning flames at ſwelling [g] *Iſters* Strand.
Meane while, may but this Yvie-branch combine
With Bayes, that do thy cõquering browes entwine;
I'me well content, obſcure though be my name,
That I haue been the Trumpet of thy Fame.

f The trade of that vpſtart Sect, and their Complices, is to worke with left-handed weapons, as example hath too often proved.

g *Iſter* is the ſame with *Danubius*. The meaning is, till the King of *Swede* ſhall come to thunder with his Ordnance at the gates of *Vienna*.

FINIS.